THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC.

PUBLISHERS: GEORGE KNAPP & CO.
Charles W. Knapp, President and General Manager.
George L. Allen, Vice President.
W. B. Carr, Secretary.
Office: Corner Seventh and Olive Streets.
(REPUBLIC BUILDING.)

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
DAILY AND SUNDAY—SEVEN ISSUES A WEEK.
By Mail—In Advance—Postage Prepaid.

One year	$6.00
Six months	3.00
Three months	1.50
Any three days except Sunday—one year	3.00
Sunday, with Magazine	2.00
Special Mail Edition, Sunday	1.75
Sunday Magazine	1.25

BY CARRIER—ST. LOUIS AND SUBURBS.

Per week, daily only	6 cents
Per week, daily and Sunday	11 cents

TWICE-A-WEEK ISSUE.

Published Monday and Thursday—one year	$1.00

Remit by bank draft, express money order or registered letter

Address: THE REPUBLIC,
St. Louis, Mo.

☞Rejected communications cannot be returned under any circumstances.

Entered in the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., as second-class matter.

DOMESTIC POSTAGE. PER COPY.
Eight, ten and twelve pages.....1 cent
Sixteen, eighteen and twenty pages.....
2 cents for one or 3 cents for two copies
Twenty-two or twenty-eight pages.....2 cents
Thirty pages.....3 cents

IN EUROPE.
The Republic is on file at the following places:
LONDON—Trafalgar building, Northumberland avenue, room 7.
PARIS—16 Boulevard des Capucines, corner Place de l'Opera and 52 Rue Cambon.
BERLIN—Equitable Gebaude, 59 Friedrichstrasse.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

	Bell.	Kinloch.
Counting-room	Main 2013	A 675
Editorial Reception-Room	Main 2856	A 674

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1904.

Circulation During September

W. B. Carr, Business Manager of The St. Louis Republic, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of September, 1904, all in regular edition as per schedule below:

Date.	Copies.	Date.	Copies.
1	108,870	16	107,960
2	109,800	17	108,000
3	110,310	18 (Sunday)	124,830
4 (Sunday)	125,950	19	107,650
5	110,080	20	106,720
6	108,820	21	109,740
7	109 520	22	109,140
8	108,210	23	106,510
9	107,390	24	107,970
10	109,550	25 (Sunday)	124,170
11 (Sunday)	125,290	26	106,490
12	108,080	27	108,000
13	108,040	28	106,730
14	109,070	29	106,640
15	109,140	30	107,550

Total for the month	8,818,590
Less all copies spoiled in printing, left over or filed	80,812
Net number distributed	8,237,778
Average daily distribution	107,926

And said W. B. Carr further says that the number of copies returned and reported unsold during the month of September was 8.60 per cent. W. B. CARR.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September. J. F. FARISH.

My term expires April 25, 1905.

PRACTICAL MORALITY.

President Francis's recent assertion that the Exposition has lost $1,000,000 through Sunday closing, and that for the same reason demoralizing conditions have existed, is substantiated at least partly by facts known to the public. The Exposition may have lost more than $1,000,000 through Sunday closing; but that is not of as much importance as is the loss in educational and moral advantages.

It would appear that the opening of the Exposition might be a desecration of Sunday, in that it would, besides necessitating work, provide amusement which would keep hundreds of persons from church and not be edifying to as many others. Yet experience shows that the closing of the Exposition has helped demoralizing concerns which probably would not have prospered otherwise; which, at any rate, have done more to desecrate Sunday than the World's Fair would or could have done.

Inside the city vice is kept in check, and conditions are normal. But in St. Louis County there are attractions that have reigned in glory on Sunday. Had the Exposition been open, visitors could have gone to places where they would be edified and where they would live their respect for the sacred day.

Interpretations of religious injunctions may vary. No Christian American would care to weaken the sanctity of the Sabbath. It is, however, a fixed certainty, as a matter of practical morality, that innocent and educational amusements are one of the great agencies in preserving order in a large city. Probably no police authority would hesitate to say that Sunday baseball and Sunday theaters of the better class are powerful aids to the law. If the question is considered wholly apart from religious belief, and solely as a social problem, an impartial and competent student must be compelled to yield to the view that practical conditions in great cities indicate that Sunday orderliness almost or quite depends upon the presence of popular entertainments which are in themselves harmless.

Most of the vast army of the employed in St. Louis have been debarred from the World's Fair opportunities. Not only handworkers but clerks and other subordinates, and their families to a great extent, have scarcely seen the inside of the exhibit palaces except on a few holidays. Whether Sunday opening would have done more harm than good, taken in all its aspects, may be open to doubt. That it has reduced the blessings of the Exposition to the people is certain.

"WHAT COULD WE DO?"

The gang members of the House of Delegates must feel as sick as the morning organ of the Republican machine over the administration's new plans for relieving the city of a garbage monopoly. Although the majority in the House managed to put the municipality in a predicament which was favorable to special interests, the administration manages to extricate the city and confuse the gang. This is work that ought to excite the gang's organ to hit the keys with a pitchfork.

In arranging to dump garbage on Chesley Island, below the mouth of the Meramec River, the city is enabled to ignore those who are active for a disposal contract under objectionable conditions and also to postpone a permanent solution of the garbage problem until the citizens have an opportunity to elect Delegates who will respect public opinion. The administration not only makes business arrangements in removing a predicament, but makes the garbage problem one which the people will settle at the polls.

The administration's ability in frustrating garbage schemes is a practical retort to the Globe's frequent assertion, in regard to garbage legislation, that this is "a what-could-we-do administration." The appellation has a peculiar and very forcible significance at this time.

It is remembered that the former contract for collecting garbage expired immediately after the present administration came into office. If the interests of the city were to be protected, the matter should have been taken up by the preceding administration, which was known as the Ziegenhein regime; but the Ziegenhein regime was considered to be especially friendly to the garbage concerns, and it took no action. Thus, the present administration, having no time in which to investigate the problem and finding the city treasury empty, was forced to make a new, short-term contract, as the new House by its tactics helped the contractor's interests.

The contract which expired three years ago had been authorized by the Municipal Assembly when Mr. Walbridge, who is now the Republican candidate for the Governorship, was a member of the City Council, and Mr. Walbridge shares in the responsibility for having made garbage disposal an enduring, vexing problem. The Republican representation in the city government authorized the system which a great majority of the citizens condemn for many reasons, and a Republican administration was to blame for giving the special interests the advantage of the situation three years ago. The Globe, in order to conceal the connection of Republicans with a nefarious system, adroitly blamed the present administration by calling it "a what-could-we-do administration."

"What could we do?" receives an answer, and the morning organ of the Republican machine is invited to give it. This administration has done away with the private-contract system in collecting and hauling garbage, and there is instead a municipal system. The House defeated the bill contemplating a thorough garbage-disposal system, and in so doing left the administration in a serious predicament. But the administration, resolved not to be run by the gang in the House or the friends of special interests and resolved to protect the city, has found a plan to meet the emergency. The administration shows what it could do.

WONDERS OF THE FAIR.

So many truthful appreciations of the St. Louis Exposition have been circulated around the world in the last six months that it appears to be almost impossible now, as the day of closing approaches, to select a new subject for description, or to give a novel aspect to an old one. Books have been put forth by expert writers and observers. The Exposition's wonders are known generally.

But the published literature has not exhausted the supply of interesting and entertaining material, nor has it been able to put the atmosphere or the spectacle into adequate words. All that has been written conveys only detached impressions of what may be seen and but vaguely points to the diversity of displays assembled from everywhere. The Exposition, despite vigorous and liberal exploitation, still remains undescribed.

The visitor can easily perceive the impossibility of conveying the impression to anyone who has not looked upon the picture or investigated the exhibits. It is obvious that the Exposition must be seen, if it is to be enjoyed. Explanations of displays and descriptions of grounds, buildings, decorations and works of art lack the perspective, the proportions, the charm and the individuality of the reality and are without the inspiration which animates the whole exhibition.

Yet the records of the Exposition's wonders are most valuable in that they should induce those who have not visited the World's Fair to make special efforts to do so in the next five weeks. The great advantages may not be accepted after November 30; and the person who rejects them will feel regret when, after a time, the full elevating influence is felt in this country and abroad.

As the day of closing draws near, the desirability of seeing and studying the Exposition, of reaping the educational benefits, becomes more weighty. It will be many years, if ever, before such opportunities are presented again to the masses; and there is an important, urgent inducement to attend.

The accounts of the Exposition and its exhibits indicate what would be missed. The spectacle is the height of beauty, grace and attractiveness. The displays embrace the best works from all countries of the world and from all States in the Union. The Exposition, costing $50,000,000 as a structure, contains exhibits of inestimable value. As a university, the Exposition discloses the progress of civilization through the centuries, in all parts of the world, and illustrates the present state of advancement. It is an enterprise which never will be surpassed, and cannot be equaled for many years.

Weather conditions will remain favorable until the close. Owing to the largeness of the grounds and buildings, the cool autumn weather is agreeable for sight-seeing. Everything will be kept in place until after November 30, and there need be no fear that a visit will not be profitable. Arrangements for the comfort of visitors are satisfactory. And it is hoped that those who have not seen the Exposition, but can do so, will help themselves by coming in the next five weeks.

"THE PUBLIC LOVES A GOOD PLAY."

David Belasco asserts that our theatrical productions as a mass are steadily lowering in tone and drifting into channels of lavishly produced trash—the reason being that the heavy capital is in the hands of men who know the power of money and have found out what will "take" with the public. Had Mr. Belasco been making a pun, he might have put it "take from" the public.

He believes, however, that the remedy lies with the public and that the public now has the question forcibly in hand. People have acquired a good deal of discrimination during the recent season. They have increasingly stayed at home or gone elsewhere. The public, he says, "will not give up its money to false pretenses forever. Its eggs are golden, but it is not a goose. It will no longer pay to see 'stars' who have no stellar radiance, to see drama that is not dramatic. The truth is that we have been afflicted with a tremendous rush of capital into the theater, which has brought with it a class of managers who have money but know nothing about the theatrical profession. They have tried to treat the theater as a public necessity, to corner art as if it was bread or beef, and they have partially succeeded. The public, however, has shown them emphatically that they are wrong.

"This accidental economic factor of an excess of capital cannot, however, permanently disturb the great law of supply and demand. cannot alter theatrical conditions as they exist in all countries, always have existed, and always will exist. The public loves a good play. The 'commercialization' of the drama is a false condition which can have only a temporary existence. I wish that I could limit its future existence in point of time, but that is impossible at present. Our general tendency is downward; we have no standard; we are developing no stage-managers or actors or actresses as they should be developed, except in a few isolated endeavors by men who are struggling against adverse conditions. The enmity between the artistic and the commercial manager is as natural as it is unfortunate. It may not endure too long, however. Business is business, and since there is only one way to make money, practical men, whatever their obstinacy and prejudice, must inevitably come to it. The truth cannot be fought successfully, and in time managers will learn what the public wants.

"Thus a better state of affairs may eventually supervene. There are few men whom success does not broaden, and nearly all managers who succeed financially rise to higher ideals and a higher view of their relation to the public to whose patronage they owe their success. Thus we may have a consistent and powerful effort, sooner or later, to bring our plays, productions, stage-managers and artists up to higher planes. We at least can hope."

In The Republic's Magazine for next Sunday David Belasco utters these views in a comprehensive article on "Our National Drama," which every playgoer will find of intense interest.

Charles Inman Barnard, dean of the American correspondents resident in Paris, contributes a short story of Monte Carlo and its famous Casino, which is beautifully illustrated. Nowhere has there appeared a better descriptive and illustrative sketch of this, the world's greatest gambling hell.

"The Rich Man's Latest Toy," by Cromwell Childe, is a review of what has been accomplished in that new field of sports for millionaires, autoboat racing.

Clinton Dangerfield is represented by a story entitled, "At the Head of the Stair," a tale of love and adventure in Oliver Cromwell's time. It is a thrilling composition of the heroic type, and is beautifully illustrated by Benda.

Marshall Wilder is at his old laugh-making tricks on "The Sunny Side of the Street."

"How Caesar Lost His Sword," by Professor Hubert M. Skinner, is a readable and entertaining bit of history which the schoolboy doesn't learn while reading the Commentaries.

Helen Smith belongs to the promising younger class of fiction writers, and her story of "Cutting Out Clorinda" is good reading.

Ed Mott, famous as the literary exponent of bears, snakes and other denizens of the wild, tells a funny one on Bruin.

Robert C. Auld writes interestingly on the origin of political terms.

The entire contents of next Sunday's issue are excellent.

California has sent a cow to the convention of the National Buttermakers' Association in St. Louis. While the object in exhibiting the cow is to get the next convention for California, another purpose will be served: two or three of the delegates never may have seen such an animal, or heard of it.

The struggle over the word "obey" in the marriage ceremony will last longer than the Russian-Japanese war.

Port Arthur can't fall this time, with the Japs completely surrounding it. There isn't any space to fall on.

RECENT COMMENT

"How I Came to Butt Into the Drama."
George Ade in Pearson's.

I became a dramatic author through the merest accident, but at the time I did not realize that the accident was so serious. While I was at Manila in 1900 I met a number of correspondents who lately had been in Sulu. Their stories of the Sultan and his pretentious little court, his bevy of wives and his collision with two or three provisos of the American Constitution struck me as affording rich material for an old-fashioned comic opera. After I returned home I tried to give this sparkling inspiration to several authors, each of whom handed it back to me. Along in 1901 I met in Chicago a young man who was writing music and who wished to try his hand on a light opera. At that time I never had written any verse, but merely for the fun of experimenting I went in with him and tried to write the book and lyric for a musical piece to be called "The Sultan of Sulu." We had a dim notion that after we finished it possibly we could find some amateurs brave enough to produce it.

About that time Henry W. Savage, who had been strikingly successful in presenting the standard grand operas and light operas at popular prices, decided to branch out and become a producer. He learned from his Chicago manager that Mr. Wathall and I were concocting something or other with music sprinkled through it, and he sent for us. We submitted our story, and he listened to some of the music and told us to go ahead and he would give the piece a production. Mr. Wathall was hilarious and joyful at the prospect, but I began to back water. I had been a dramatic editor for three years, I had seen many a first-night slaughter, and I thought I knew the difference between playing to indulgent friends and to a cold-eyed public that pays money; but Mr. Savage was persuasive, and so we went ahead and the piece was produced on March 11, 1902.

A Distinguished Visitor.
Saturday Evening Post.

An official of the Treasury Department says that whenever an unknown person of distinguished appearance enters his office he is reminded of an amusing experience of Mr. Frank Vanderlip, at one time the private secretary to Mr. Gage when that gentleman was at the head of the department mentioned.

It appears that Mr. Vanderlip, before he got well acquainted, paid little attention to the people he did not know. One day, just after he had assumed the discharge of his duties, there entered the anteroom a member of the Cabinet whom he had never met. The distinguished caller was ignored for some time by Mr. Vanderlip; and finally he entered the Secretary's room unannounced. The Cabinet officer must have mentioned the matter to Mr. Gage, for shortly Mr. Vanderlip received a reprimand.

The very next day one of the first persons to enter Vanderlip's room was a distinguished-looking old fellow with a patriarchal beard. Bearing in mind his experience of the day previous, Vanderlip received the visitor with every mark of consideration. As he offered a chair to the old fellow, who, he observed, accepted it with gravity and some wonderment, Mr. Vanderlip seated himself opposite, and, with his most engaging smile, asked:

"And now, sir, what can I do for you to-day?"

"Oh, nothing much," replied the caller. "I've just dropped in to wind the clocks."

Comments on Great Events.
Puck.

We have three pantry shelves loaded with preserves and a binful of coal. Let the election proceed.

Andrew Carnegie is coming back. We thought he would when we read in the papers that he had "left the country." He's coming back to get it again.

Boston may believe in the Roosevelt dynasty, but it will never vote against the Parker House—that is, not until Swallow carries the Hub.

The Japs have captured two more redoubts, and thus are more redoubtable than ever. P. S.—This is the Mikado's favorite joke.

Yes, George, a drop that knocks you out is, as you suggest, a knockout drop, but a fall from the top of the Flatiron building is not usually so classified. It is generally regarded as a drop too much.

"If I had three more months——" says Tom Watson. All in favor of extending the campaign three months will rise and remain standing until counted.

There is said to be a famine in chorus girls. Anybody who has bought supper for one will credit the report.

Let Well Enough Alone.
Town Topics.

Broker: "No more margin to put up? Why, when the account was opened you told me you were well off."

Lambleigh: "So I was, but I didn't know it."

Her First Concern.
Chicago Tribune.

Disturbed by the kiss of the magic prince, the sleeping beauty awoke.

"Dear me!" she said. "I just know my hair is a perfect fright!"

WHY THE LOVE OF COUNTRY IS SO STRONG AMONG JAPANESE SOLDIERS

By BARON K. SUYEMATSU, Japan's Foremost Statesman and Financier.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

Why is the love of country so strong in the Japanese? How is it that he who knows how to fight and does fight like a lion in battle is capable of expressing the tenderest of sentiments? What is the moral code of Japan? Why is it that the Japanese soldiers do not seem to care for their lives at all, but attack their enemy with a recklessness during which surpasses that of any other soldier? Is it his religion which teaches him contempt of death?

These are questions which I am asked to answer every day, and I shall in these lines try to lay clear to my readers the main traits of the character of the Japanese.

First of all, I owe it to my countrymen, who are fighting so bravely against the armies of the Czar, to state emphatically that it is not contempt of death taught by Buddhism which makes them ready to lay down their lives for their country at any time.

The principles of Japanese ethics are nowhere better expressed than in an imperial decree which in 1890 was sent to all Japanese school teachers.

The Mikado in this calls the attention of the teachers to the fact that the rules which he gives in the official decree are the very same which his ancestors for centuries tried to implant in their subjects, which have been recognized as the fundamental principles of ethics in Japan for many generations. The most important paragraph of this imperial decree reads:

"It is our wish that you, our loyal subjects, at all times honor and obey your parents and love your brothers and sisters. Man and wife should live together in peace and love. Be faithful to your friend. Practice self-sacrifice and self-possession.

"Be just and honest in all your dealings. Be merciful. Do what you can to help science and education. Be peace-loving.

"Educate your minds and try to reach perfection in everything.

"Always think of the commonweal and spread light among your neighbors by good deeds. Watch over the Constitution of the country and obey its laws.

"Be ready to sacrifice all, your life, your property, when danger threatens your country. Always remember that you owe your country everything, and that you should exert all your influence to further its interests."

In giving these rules the Mikado solemnly promised to keep them himself, and made the same promise for his successor.

This decree of the Mikado is read to the children in all the schools of Japan on the three great national holidays, January 1, February 11 and the Mikado's birthday.

Religion is not taught in the Japanese public schools, as the instruction of it has always been left to the parents, but every child must attend the public schools regularly and is only excused in cases when it is absolutely necessary, and how strictly this is adhered to is proved by the statistics from 1901 to 1902, which show that during that year 5,720,925 children (3,117,486 boys and 2,543,440 girls) attended the public schools regularly, while the total number of children who for some reason or other did not attend was only 81,846.

It is the young men who have been educated in these schools who are now fighting in Manchuria, and it is absolutely unjust to speak of them, as has often been done in both the European and American press, as fanatical barbarians. It is also a great mistake to think that they do not value their lives at all.

The Japanese soldier values his life as highly as the soldier of any other nation, but he would never think of hesitating when asked to sacrifice it for his country or Emperor, because he has always been taught that duty and honor demand that he be ready to sacrifice it when his country is in danger.

Special rules are laid down for the education of soldiers and sailors in an imperial decree issued in 1882, which reads in part:

"Know, therefore, soldiers, that we are your supreme war lord. You are our arms and legs, and you must guard your sovereign as you guard your heads and necks. Only in this manner can the right understanding between us exist.

"Whether we shall be able to protect and guard our empire and prove ourselves worthy of the blessings of heaven and the glorious deeds of our ancestors depends upon whether you fulfill your duties as soldiers. If our glorious empire should crumble into dust the disgrace will be yours.

"But if you preserve the warlike spirit among yourselves then we will divide the honors with you. If you fulfill all your duties and use all your force for the preservation of our empire then our people shall always enjoy all the blessings of peace and the sun of our empire shall become the light of the world. We have full confidence in you, oh, soldiers, and shall now give you further general orders."

Then follow a number of rules concerning the duties of a soldier, and the men are instructed to be loyal, brave, faithful, obedient and temperate.

Both officers and soldiers are taught this decree until they know it by heart.

These lines will, I hope, serve to explain many things concerning our soldiers which have not heretofore been understood. To be a soldier or a sailor in our navy means, of course, to be prepared for all sorts of hardships, and all our men are fully satisfied with their lot under all circumstances, and their only desire is to do their full duty.

Before I close I should like to say a few words concerning our patriotism. The word patriotism recalls immediately to the mind of every Japanese three words: Emperor, dynasty and nation, and these three are absolutely inseparable, and combined represent the highest idea which he can conceive. Between the people and their ruler is the most perfect understanding, and this is not strange when it is remembered that the dynasty in Japan has never changed.

Civil wars, the curse of so many other nations, are unknown in our history. There have, of course, been smaller disagreements and misunderstandings, but these have always been insignificant and have soon disappeared.

Our race has always remained pure and we have never intermarried with foreigners. Only few of our people have emigrated, and all our ancestors are buried among us, with the only exception of the warriors who have fallen in foreign countries, or the very few who have died while traveling abroad.

Furthermore, we have never suffered from invasions of foreign enemies.

One great invasion which was planned by the Mongols in the Thirteenth Century failed very much in the same manner as Philip's attempt to conquer Great Britain with his "grand armada."

For all these reasons the heart of every Japanese fills with pride as soon as his country is mentioned. And, therefore, and not because he does not value his own life, is he ever ready to die like a hero on the battlefield and attempt even the impossible.

CHILDHOOD HARDSHIPS THAT CAUSE ILL HEALTH AND STUNTED MINDS

By MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

There is a class of children who are deserving of the greatest sympathy who never seem to have attracted the attention of any one who felt at liberty to interfere for their protection.

I allude to the children on the farms all over the United States. Many whose parents are well-to-do are really beasts of burden. They are made to toil early and late when they are little more than babes. If boys, they have to go out in the sunshine and storm to perform labor that is enough for men to do. They are stunted in their growth and their health is undermined by their being overtaxed; half of them are narrow-chested and stooped-shouldered and in every way bear the marks of overwrought little bodies.

With bare feet and scarcely enough clothes to cover them, they are in the sun all day long in the heat of summer, and with insufficient clothing they brave the storms of winter. They drive the cows to pasture, feed the stock, drive the horses to carts and wagons, work in the garden and the fields, put out plants, bending their young backs all day long; they handle a hoe and a rake and do all the errands that are to be done on the farm. They are going from 5 in the morning until 6 and 7 at night. They must eat the same food the men eat and are so weary that they lie down anywhere and go to sleep without bathing before retiring.

Generally they sleep in the clothes they have worn all day, regardless of the perspiration and dirty condition, which make them unfit to wear in the day out in the open air, much less at night in the house. They are required to chop wood before they should be allowed to handle an ax. They have no recreation, and if their parents go to market or have a dairy, little fellows ten years and younger rise at 4 in the morning and are off on the road, sometimes alone, to reach the market on time and deliver the milk to the customers before 5.

These daily drudgeries they repeat 365 days in the year. Their school days are few and far between.

The girls fare no better. They have to help their weary mothers with the housekeeping, care of the dairy, churning, cooking, cleaning, and, worst of all, must take care of the children, some little children being compelled to amuse and look after their baby brothers and sisters when they are only babies themselves.

The wives of the farmers have to work the hardest of any class of women in the world as they must be up at 5 in the morning and work till very late at night to have the meals ready for their husbands, sons and employes on the farm. Most farmers hire some one to help them, but never seem to think it necessary to furnish assistance to their wives, with multiplied cares and often large families, for whom they must provide three meals each day and go through the same dish-washing after each. The adage "Man's work is from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done," applies to the farmer class and their helpmates.

The criminal carelessness to which I allude is simply born of selfishness and want of appreciation of the fact that labor which grown people find irksome and hard is too exhausting for children, and they should not me made to do too much labor or have too much care while they are growing. I do not mean to argue that boys or girls should grow up in idleness; on the contrary, industry should be instilled and cultivated in all children, so that they may become useful members of society. Discretion and precision, however, should govern in all cases.

Too many men and women act on the hypothesis that their children owe them continued service until they reach their majority; that children should be grateful for having been born into the world, when, as a matter of fact, they are under no obligation for their being.

The parents owe their offspring proper care and protection from all hardship in their childhood. It is after they have reached their manhood and womanhood if their parents have done what they could to rear them properly and equip them for life's battles that the obligation begins. It is for the loving care that they have received that they should be grateful and should evermore obey the fifth commandment, "Honor thy father and mother that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."

ALCOHOLISM AND THE SCIENTIFIC WAY OF ARRESTING ITS EVIL TO-DAY

By LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

There is no better evidence that we have arrived at a truer understanding of the causes of inebriety than the fact that men in all countries who stand pre-eminent as scientists or philanthropists are giving their time and thought to this most important among our social problems, and that consequently we are arriving at a clearer understanding as to what alcoholism is and the best means of arresting its evil.

The time is undoubtedly ripe for such diagnosis. Recent researches have thrown a flood of light on the most intricate problems of disease, but until lately little has been done to arrive at any definite knowledge respecting the pathology of inebriety, and consequently reform has been often despaired of, and the case of the habitual inebriate regarded as almost hopeless.

Much confusion has existed in the public mind as to what really constitutes a drunkard.

It would be impossible in the short space of time allotted to me to attempt to deal with the many theories that have arisen with regard to the question of heredity, the social reasons which may conduce to drunkenness, or the unhealthy conditions which may foster the disease.

But the direct cause of drunkenness may be, I think, summed up by the fact that men drink, not to satisfy their thirst, nor for the pleasure which the taste of good wine brings to the connoisseur, but rather because the drunkard desires to produce a direct effect upon his brain, and the more imperative this desire becomes, the less does the individual care what he drinks, for no matter how nauseous the taste, all that the drunkard seeks is that intoxication which acts at first as a stimulant, and directly affects the central nervous system.

The drunkard is one who imbibes alcohol until he is mentally wrecked and control becomes impossible, and the longer I have watched the process and development of the disease the more certain I am that in its first stages the inebriate is absolutely unaware when he is drunk, and therefore it is more difficult to bring home to him the danger toward which he is drifting.

We have therefore to deal with a question which involves not only the moral qualities of self-control and self-denial, but we have to deal directly with diseased brains, and sometimes this condition occurs at a very early stage, either because the individual is so constituted that he is peculiarly prone to intemperance, or because, by environment or circumstance, he has been very early subject to its dangers.

Consequently in the cure of intemperance what we have to consider is how best to overthrow the morbid and to restore the normal. I do not believe that this can ever be effected simply by the imprisonment of human beings for a given number of months, during which they are restrained from obtaining alcohol, and for this reason a large number of retreats both for men and for women have met with signal failure.

Another cause of failure can be attributed to want of classification. Since the amendment of the inebriate act many reformatories have been opened by county councils in various localities in which this has been entirely overlooked.

I am firmly convinced that the inebriates who are sent to a reformatory should be divided into two classes: First, those who are what may be termed "incidental drunkards," that is to say, they are criminals in the first instance, and drunkards because they have diseased brains, and under such conditions may have committed crimes, but are not primarily criminals. It is essential to the success of any reformatories that a distinct classification be made.

I must beforgiven if in dealing with these questions of the treatment of inebriaty I speak from the personal experience that I have acquired during the ten years in which the Industrial Farm Homes at Duxhurst have been working, for I believe we may claim that during the ten years the average of cures has been from 55 to 60 per cent.

Our farm home consists of a village colony, built on the slopes of the hills of Surrey, a breezy upland farm, overlooking the beautiful plains that stretch away for miles on either side. The strong, bracing air and lovely woods have all lent themselves as the best possible surroundings for a village settlement. Here the little thatched cottages, bright and smiling, nestle as though they had been built for many a year, forming a triangle round the green, while on one side stands the church, further on the cottages given by the Royal Navy, the County of Kent, the town of Hastings, and one presented last year by Canon Wilde, named "Louthe Cottage," our laundries, work and recreation rooms, etc., and in another meadow the long building called the "Children's Nest," faces the village colony.

Far up the road, in its own grounds, is the Manor House, which has been opened as a sanitarium for ladies.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY IN ST. LOUIS.

From The Republic, Oct. 24, 1879.

Between 5 and 6 o'clock yesterday morning a sneak thief entered the yard of William O'Connor, No. 2736 Penrose street, and stole a market basket with its contents of marketing, and a pair of boys' pants.

A few days ago complaints came in from Carondelet Station that a young man was swindling people by taking subscriptions for a paper which they did not get.

The printed report of the Memphis Board of Health for the months of August and September was received yesterday at the office of the Health Department, being the first mail received for a good many weeks, previous reports having come by telegraph only. This indicates that the health authorities consider the scourge no longer dangerous.

An elderly lady named Frances Redmond jumped off the wharfboat at the foot of Carroll street about 10 o'clock yesterday forenoon. Richard Barker, mate of the Grand Tower, fished her out with a boat hook. She said she lived on Chouteau avenue near Pratt avenue. Word was sent to her relatives by the Second District police. The old lady seemed to be deranged.

Last Wednesday Justice Monahan rendered a judgment against the city for the sum of $150, in favor of Joseph Hargate, who claimed the city jail officials had made him work while incarcerated in that institution as a United States prisoner. Yesterday the City Attorney asked that the judgment in the case be set aside. The arugments upon his question will be heard Saturday.